

A Warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

A Man Like None Other (The Man's Decree) Chapter 4861 -Simultaneously, at the back of Jared, a Golden Dragon slowly materialized. The terrifying pressure of its bloodline began to permeate the Land of Finale.

Everyone could feel the overpowering presence of the Golden Dragon, their faces constantly shifting in response.

Upon witnessing this scene, Braxton immediately frowned. He stared intently at Jared, his heart filled with immense shock.

At that moment, a wave of unease surged within Braxton's heart.

The intensity of this bloodline is truly terrifying!

Jared was no ordinary human cultivator. The Golden Dragon bloodline coursing through his veins was enough to make anyone tremble with fear.

Braxton then turned to Colby, who was not far off, and asked, "Who exactly is this guy?"

If the Haverford family were to provoke someone with a high status and background, it would spell disaster for them.

"Mr. Braxton, Jared is merely a wandering cultivator. Moreover, destroyed the Tenth Hall of Celestial Palace and subjugated the overlord of Celestial Palace's Tenth Hall. It's clear that harbors a grudge against Celestial Palace."

After learning that Braxton was the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, Colby also began to mention Jared's issues with Celestial Palace.

Once those words fell, Braxton's brows furrowed.

It seems like ignoring the situation is no longer an option!

At that moment, Jared's features twisted with intensity as strained to draw the Divine Bow.

With every surge of power from the Divine Bow, the toll on Jared grew. That was a direct correlation. However, had just made a breakthrough, advancing two minor cultivation levels in one go, which enabled to wield the Divine Bow once again.

The bowstring was drawn back, and slowly, a black arrow formed on the Divine Bow. As the arrow took shape, a terrifying aura reverberated throughout the heavens and the earth.

Braxton's expression gradually turned serious as he looked at the Divine Bow in Jared's hand. He stared intently at Jared, his right hand slowly clenching into a fist.

At that very moment, there was no way he could leave.

Given that Jared held a grudge against Celestial Palace, it was necessary for him, as the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall, to address the issue.

With his eyes narrowed, Braxton suddenly lunged forward, leading with a punch aimed straight at Jared.

When that punch was thrown, it felt as if everything in the world was on the verge of annihilation.

Right then, Jared released his bowstring. The black arrow cut through the void, heading straight for Braxton. Neither of them dodged, so they were planning for a showdown.

Boom!

With a resounding explosion, the entire Land of Finale was twisting, seemingly on the brink of collapse at any moment.

Jared staggered back for tens of kilometers, continuously spitting out blood. His body began to show signs of severe strain and damage.

This time, Braxton was repelled, his form appearing even more ethereal. He looked at Jared in disbelief. The power of that arrow had actually instilled fear in his heart.

It was important to note that he was an immortal. Even though he wasn't in his main body, eliminating an Ultimate Realm cultivator was supposed to be an easy task for him.

At that moment, however, he found himself surprisingly repelled by an Ultimate Realm cultivator. Despite several attempts, he still couldn't kill Jared. Most importantly, the power in Jared's bloodline was growing increasingly terrifying. It was simply impossible to eradicate.

Braxton increasingly felt that something was off with Jared.

"Hey, let me help you. If you don't let me take control, you may not survive!"

Upon seeing the circumstances, Vermilion Demon Lord knew he had to assist by possessing Jared's body.

What if Jared dies before Mr. Sanders could arrive in time?

"All right!" Jared nodded. "Mr. Vermilion, feel free to do as you wish. Worst comes to worst, I can just abandon this physical body of mine!"

Jared was also provoked to anger. So many cultivators from Twilight Imperial City had lost their lives for him, so was determined to avenge their deaths.

"Do you really want to risk it all?" Vermilion Demon Lord was taken aback.

"You must take this guy down. Otherwise, the cultivators of Twilight Imperial City would have died in vain," Jared replied.

Vermilion Demon Lord licked his lips and said, "Don't worry. This dumb*ss is merely an Immortal, and he's not even In his main body. He's not worth our concern!"

It had been quite a while since Vermilion Demon Lord had flexed his muscles, and was becoming rather impatient.

"Mr. Vermilion, come on!"

Jared's spiritual sense retreated, allowing Vermilion Demon Lord to take control of his body.

Boom!

Suddenly, a demonic aura burst forth from Jared, dramatically transforming his entire demeanor.

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Braxton couldn't help but furrow his brow as looked at Jared, who suddenly seemed like a completely different person.

"What are you gawking at? Come here, you little nuisance!" Jared gave Braxton a wave.

Braxton was taken aback, sizing up Jared. "How dare you talk to me like that? You're f*cking asking for trouble!"

After finished speaking, Braxton took a step forward, immediately followed by a punch.

Seeing the situation, Jared also swung a punch, not even needing to use the Divine Bow.

Boom!

Two completely different fist auras suddenly erupted and brutally clashed together.

The auras of their fists clashed, causing the world around them to descend into chaos. Had it not been for Celestial Stairway's support, the Land of Finale would have collapsed.

"Who exactly are you?" Braxton stared at Jared, utterly dumbfounded.

That punch had just thrown, which Jared had directly blocked, seemed to have no effect on Jared at all.

This is just too outrageous!

"I am your lord!"

After Jared finished speaking, threw a punch. Surprisingly, Jared was the one making the first move.

"You're taking it too far!" Braxton was also getting agitated. He had been continuously insulted by an Ultimate Realm cultivator, so was getting embarrassed.

After finished speaking, Braxton also threw a punch.

Both individuals went back to basics. Without any weapons, they relied purely on their sheer strength, clashing head-on.

Boom!

The entire Land of Finale was distorted after that punch was sent out. Jared and Braxton's figures vanished, seemingly swallowed by the twisted void.

Everyone was staring blankly, unable to sense even a trace of Jared and Braxton's presence anymore.

Corrado and the others started to worry. Even though Jared had advanced two cultivation levels, was still far behind compared to Braxton.

Stefan was also gazing into the void. His brows were furrowed, and his expression was no longer as pretentious as usual.

"Mr. Haverford, surely your family's elder can't be incapable of defeating Jared, an Ultimate Realm cultivator, right?" Toben asked Colby.

"How could that be possible? The direct descendants of the Haverford family are all in the celestial realm. They're all immortals. There's no way my elder would lose to Jared."

Colby shook his head, not buying into the idea that even an immortal from the celestial realm was incapable of defeating Jared, an Ultimate Realm cultivator.

That's just too outrageous!

However, no one could locate Jared and Braxton at that moment. Their presence was undetectable as if they had vanished into thin air. No one knew where they had gone off to engage in their duel.

“Mr. Vitellius, do you have any more allies?” Stefan asked Toben.

The Haverford family had used their token, summoning the elder. At that moment, it was time for Vitellius Sect to contribute.

“Watch me!”

After Toben finished speaking, moved his fingers subtly. Astonishingly, an image of the eight trigrams slowly materialized between heaven and earth.

Everyone looked up, only to discover a burly man emerging from the eight trigrams. He was casually carrying a meteor hammer in his hand as slowly made his way out.

That man was towering, standing a hundred meters tall, much like a small mountain. After the burly man appeared, every step took seemed to make the heavens and earth tremble.

Upon witnessing that scene, everyone was stunned.

The burly man lowered his head, surveying the surroundings and asking, “Who the hell summoned me?”

“Mr. Guardian, I am the sect leader of Vitellius Sect. I’ve summoned you because Vitellius Sect is in trouble!” Toben quickly stepped forward, expressing his words with utmost respect and sincerity.

Guardian glanced at Toben and nodded. “You surely know the Law of Divination. There’s no doubt about it, then. Tell me who is, and I’ll squash him!”

Guardian’s voice boomed like a thunderclap, his face full of disdain as looked at the crowd.

“There’s a guy named Jared Chance. When shows up, I’d appreciate it if you could take down, Mr. Guardian!” Toben uttered.

“No problem!” Guardian nodded. “Since I’ve agreed to protect Vitellius Sect for three thousand years, I’ll definitely fulfill my promise...”

At that moment, Ararat glanced at Kishor and said, “Kishor, you’ve grown too. Have a fight with that guy. With your size, you’ll scare to death.”

“Don’t rush. Let me rest a bit first and have some celestial crystals!”

Kishor continued to absorb the power of the celestial crystals, regaining his strength.

Once fully recovered, could also grow to a height of a hundred meters, utterly unafraid of that giant before them.

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Right then, the horizon quivered in the void.

Jared and Braxton, who had initially vanished without a trace, their very auras undetectable, reappeared once again.

The two of them stood facing each other mid-air, a bitter smile appearing on Braxton's face.

"You've won..." Braxton said.

"Ugh! I could have easily crushed you, but this body of mine just wouldn't cooperate!" Jared flashed a grin.

Braxton also chuckled. He already knew then that the Jared standing before was no longer himself. He had been possessed by a supreme being. Moreover, the supreme being was an expert from the celestial realm.

In front of the supreme being, felt no different than an insignificant ant, despite being an immortal himself.

Upon seeing that Jared was still alive, Colby couldn't help but ask loudly, "Mr. Braxton, haven't you killed Jared yet?"

Braxton glanced at Colby, subtly shaking his head as said, "You're on your own..."

Once Braxton finished speaking, his figure astonishingly began to fade rapidly before finally disappearing.

Seeing that scene, Colby was utterly dumbfounded. Stefan also had a slight frown, his expression growing increasingly peculiar

Pointing at Jared, Toben shouted, "Mr. Guardian, that's the brat. Kill him!"

"How could such a minor Ultimate Realm cultivator intimidate so many of you? Watch me take down with a single punch!" Guardian looked at Jared, his gaze filled with pure contempt.

"Hey, do you still need me? if I were to take action, your body would be done for!" Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

"Mr. Vermilion, let me handle this myself!"

Jared knew that if were to let Vermilion Demon Lord engage in another fight, his physical body would certainly be destroyed. Although was capable of physical body restoration, it would take a long time, and didn't want to wait.

"All right! Have your fun!" Vermilion Demon Lord returned the control of Jared's body back to Jared.

Jared was momentarily speechless.

Mr. Vermilion has actually described a fight with an immortal as fun!

I'm merely an Ultimate Realm cultivator. Who would believe me if i said that out loud?

An Ultimate Realm cultivator actually dares to fight against an immortal!

At that moment, Kishor had transformed, his body towering a hundred meters high, as said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, let me have a go at this burly one..."

"You're probably no match for him."

With just one glance, Jared knew that Kishor was no match for Guardian.

Although Kishor was once an immortal, had been trapped in Celestial Stairway for far too long. Furthermore, his powers were suppressed in Ethereal Realm, so there was no way could be a match for Guardian.

"Mr. Chance, even if I'm not a match for him, I'll still wear down a bit. Otherwise, you wouldn't stand a chance against him!"

After Kishor finished speaking, threw a punch toward Guardian.

Two giants, each a hundred meters tall, were engaged in battle at that moment.

Everyone had to look up to witness the battle.

Boom!

The fists of the two giants collided, and Kishor, with his massive figure, was continuously retreating. His entire arm began to crumble.

With a single punch, the outcome was decided. Kishor was no match for Guardian. Moreover, Kishor had been through several major battles and hadn't fully recovered yet.

Looking at his shattered arm, Kishor said with a hint of embarrassment, "Mr. Chance, I can't go on..."

"Let me do it myself!" Jared hovered in mid-air, casting a cool gaze upon Guardian.

“Brat, I really don’t want to kill you. You’re merely an Ultimate Realm cultivator. If I were to kill you, I’d feel as if I’ve dirtied my own hands! Regrettably, I once pledged to guard Vitellius Sect for three thousand years, and I must uphold that promise! Don’t worry, though. I’ll ensure your end is swift!”

After Guardian finished speaking, he threw a punch toward Jared through the air.

As the punch was thrown, countless vengeful spirits appeared between heaven and earth. Their roars and chilling screams echoed throughout the entire Land of Finale.

At that moment, it seemed as though the Land of Finale had turned into a purgatory.

Upon seeing the situation, Kishor advised Jared loudly, “Be careful, Mr. Chance! That’s Deathbringer Fist!”

That Deathbringer Fist, once enveloped by the vengeful spirits, even if one weren’t directly hit, survival was impossible.

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Those enveloped by such vengeful spirits would find their own souls corroded. In the end, they would merely become another vengeful spirit within that Deathbringer Fist.

Guardian’s fist contained a million vengeful spirits, showing just how many people had already killed with his fist.

As Jared faced the impending punch, his expression turned serious, and his complexion was decidedly unpleasant.

Jared wanted to use his Focus Technique to absorb and refine those vengeful spirits. However, with so many spirits, it required time. His opponent couldn’t possibly allow that luxury.

Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword tightly, hoping to slash open a narrow escape route and then flee from the area engulfed by the Deathbringer Fist.

Before he could make a move, the Storage Ring on his hand suddenly trembled. Following that, Celestial Devourer escaped from it.

Before the myriad of vengeful spirits, Celestial Devourer’s eyes sparkled.

Immediately after, Celestial Devourer abruptly opened its mouth wide.

A million vengeful spirits were instantly absorbed into the belly of Celestial Devourer. Its mouth acted like a vortex, from which the vengeful spirits desperately tried to escape, but they were firmly held in place.

Upon witnessing that scene, Guardian was utterly dumbfounded.

What on earth is this odd thing?

In an instant, the million vengeful spirits were absorbed, and normalcy was restored in the world.

Everyone was staring blankly, frozen in their tracks.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Celestial Devourer licked its lips and ultimately returned to Jared's Storage Ring.

Upon seeing Celestial Devourer returning, Jared immediately broke into laughter. He then turned to Guardian and said, "My little pet was starving, so thanks for the snack!"

Upon hearing that, everyone was utterly dumbfounded.

Guardian, gazing at the vanishing multitude of vengeful spirits, surprisingly burst into tears.

"That was the culmination of my life's work! A million vengeful spirits! Compensate me!"

Guardian was heartbroken at that moment. His lifetime's hard work had been swallowed whole by an odd little pet.

For a moment, Jared was utterly taken aback when saw Guardian, a colossal figure, cry suddenly.

After a good cry, Guardian wiped away his tears and glared fiercely at Jared. "Brat, just you wait. I've got my eye on you now!"

After saying that, Guardian surprisingly turned around to leave.

Upon seeing the situation, Toben quickly raised his voice to ask, "Mr. Guardian, what are you doing?"

Guardian looked Toben and responded, "I've lost my one million vengeful spirits. What more do you want from me? I only agreed to protect Vitellius Sect for three thousand years. I never said I'd give my life for Vitellius Sect!"

Toben exclaimed, "Mr. Guardian, Jared wants to destroy Vitellius Sect! You must protect us!"

Guardian glanced at Toben before turning to Jared to say, "My friend, do me a favor. Don't hold a grudge against Vitellius Sect, okay? Show them mercy!"

Surprisingly, Guardian was actually asking Jared for a favor.

"I must destroy Vitellius Sect..." Jared shook his head.

Their fate was sealed from the moment Vitellius Sect decided to oppose and side with Stefan.

"F*ck! Can't you show me some respect and do me a favor? Do you really want to force me to lay a hand on you?" Guardian roared in anger

"Give it a shot!" Jared said, his face calm and fearless.

"Brat, are you taking my kindness for granted?!" Guardian's expression turned cold, and promptly threw out a punch.

Though it didn't carry the wrath of a million vengeful spirits, the power of that punch was still enough to make the void tremble and the heavens and earth change their color.

"Don't worry, my dear son-in-law. I'm here!"

A loud outcry rang out, and a flash of light immediately deflected the force of the punch.

"Father?" Yelena couldn't help but call out when saw the person who had arrived.

It was Solomon, and appeared ethereal and otherworldly with a mithril sword in his hand.

Upon seeing Solomon, Corrado couldn't help but furrow his brows and asked, "Solomon, since when did Mr. Chance become your son-in-law? Besides, you never mentioned having a daughter!"

Corrado thought Jared was with Catalina.

When was ever with Solomon's daughter?

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"Emperor Lantz, I didn't have one before, but now I do. Moreover, my daughter has long been in a marital relationship with Jared!" Solomon said.

Upon hearing that, Yelena immediately felt cheeks flush with embarrassment. Having shared a bed with Jared, was sure to carry his bloodline aura within her, hence it would be evident upon investigation.

"Geezer, you're merely at Immortal Realm Level Seven. How dare you block my move?!" Guardian gazed at Solomon and bellowed in cold fury.

“If I can’t stop you on my own, what about the five of us?”

Once finished speaking, four terrifying auras emerged from the horizon.

The governors of five regions had all gathered.

Jared was familiar with the governors of the southern, western, and northern regions, having met them all before. However, didn’t know the remaining two governors.

Jared could remember Phineas, the governor of the western region, also known as Epea, rather clearly. Back then, was scared off by Arthur right after showing up.

Phineas approached Jared, saying with a face full of flattery, “Hey, buddy... I hope you’ve been well. The five of us old geezers are here to help you, so don’t worry!”

Seeing Phineas behaving so obsequiously toward Jared, everyone was utterly dumbfounded.

Corrado, especially, couldn’t understand why Phineas was so uncharacteristically obsequious toward Jared.

Solomon couldn’t help but chuckle as watched Phineas, knowing full well that the latter had been scared out of his wits.

“Mr. Harrington, thank you for lending a hand!” Jared said with a slight smile.

“Don’t worry about it! Since you are Mr. Patel’s son-in-law, we are practically family!”

After Phineas finished speaking, turned his gaze toward Guardian. “You idiot! Let’s see if the five of us can take you down!”

After finished speaking, Phineas was the first to make a move. He had to put on a good show in front of Jared.

The other four governors also took action together, charging toward Guardian.

Seeing that, Guardian went on to engage in a fierce battle with the five governors.

Stefan was slightly frowning as looked at the five governors that had appeared. His face bore an expression of disbelief.

Why would these old geezers, who had been disconnected from worldly affairs for over five years, suddenly help this Jared?

Could it be that there’s an expert behind Jared, making these five old geezers suck up to him?

“Do you more allies? I can wait for you to call them over!” Jared looked at Stefan, posing a question with an air of pretentiousness.

The expression on Stefan’s face was incredibly grim. He never allowed anyone to show off in front of him. Yet, Jared was doing just that.

Stefan was trembling, his face flushed with anger. However, at that moment, didn’t have any allies left to summon.

At that time, all hoped for was that Vitellius Sect’s guardian could defeat the Five Great Governors. By then, the scales would still tip in his favor.

As the sky echoed with incessant roars, streaks of light burst forth continuously.

Five individuals had suddenly appeared, and Guardian’s face was rather grim. However, the Five Great Governors also didn’t seem to be having an easy time dealing with Guardian.

“That’s it. It was just a promise, so there’s no need to risk my life for it. I’m leaving!”

After Guardian finished speaking, turned and left immediately.

Quickly, the figure vanished into the horizon, leaving Toben staring in utter bewilderment.

What sort of a guardian is he?

When danger strikes, runs! How is even a guardian?!

Stefan stood on the bone ship, casting a cold glance at Toben and Colby.

“Useless...” muttered.

Neither of them dared to speak. After all, their fate, whether they lived or died, hinged on a single word from Stefan. Had it not been for the protection of Four Hell Palace, they would have likely been annihilated by Jared a long time ago.

“Thank goodness for the suppression of the Heaven and Earth Array! Otherwise, the five of us really wouldn’t stand a chance against that dumb!” Solomon took a deep breath, expressing his slight astonishment.

A mocking expression instantly crossed Jared’s face when saw that the Five Great Governors had emerged victorious.

“Dumb*ss! All of you have sided with Mr. Montes and ganged up against me. Bet you didn’t expect that I’d got my own backup, did you? Since you’ve chosen to side with Mr. Montes, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

After Jared finished speaking, turned to the Five Great Governors and said, "Five Great Governors, I implore you to act. Extinguish both Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family!"

"No problem, Jared!" Solomon nodded before turning to the other governors and saying, "Guys, it's time for us to take action!"

The Five Great Governors charged toward Toben and Colby.

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Upon witnessing the situation, Corrado and Infinides, along with their men, launched an attack on Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family.

With the involvement of the Five Great Governors, the combined forces of Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family simply didn't stand a chance to fight back.

"Mr. Montes, save us! Please save us..."

"Mr. Montes, please hurry and save us!"

Toben and Colby were constantly pleading for help from Stefan. However, Stefan didn't make a move, clearly showing no intention of stepping in to save them.

At that point, Colby was filled with regret, so much so it felt like it was killing him. He had initially intended to ride on the coattails of Four Hell Palace, but then had gotten himself involved. He was on the brink of annihilation.

The massacre had begun, one-sided and brutal. The cultivators from Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family were slaughtered, one after another.

"Now it's our turn to have some fun..." Jared glanced at Stefan mockingly.

The expression on Stefan's face was extremely unpleasant. His arrogance and show-off nature were only due to the powerful support he had behind him. Back at Hell Mountain and Four Ghosts of Hell Mountain were his support.

At that moment, however, there was no one left for Stefan to rely on.

"If you want a one-on-one match, you're no match for me!" Stefan said to Jared.

The implication was clear. He didn't want Jared to call for help. However, he had forgotten that just moments ago, he was the one constantly calling for help.

"You're nothing..."

With that, Jared swiftly struck out with his sword toward Stefan.

Jared had had enough of that pretentious man. A terrifying light of the sword was directed straight at Stefan.

The expression on Stefan's face changed drastically in an instant.

Boom!

With the burst of the light of the sword, Stefan was directly repelled, and the bone ship beneath his feet instantly turned into ashes. Before could even pause, another flash of light of the sword came his way.

The speed of the flash of light from the sword was incredibly fast, and its power was even more formidable.

Its appearance was completely unexpected, giving Stefan no chance to react.

A sense of dread filled Stefan's heart. Abruptly, clenched his fists, his body instantly enveloped by a marked aura, ready to withstand the impending strike.

Boom!

Stefan was sent flying once again.

Boom!

Stefan continued to be sent flying.

In front of Jared, Stefan astonishingly didn't have the slightest ability to fight back.

"Is that all you've got? How could you dare to show off?" Jared let out a scornful laugh. He hadn't expected that Stefan was so weak. The other party, who seemed so impressive, was all show after all!

Stefan was sent flying again and again, and the marked aura that shielded his body had long since shown cracks.

At that moment, Stefan was utterly helpless. He had already summoned all the help could afford to summon and pulled all the tricks had under his sleeve.

He had never imagined that there would be so many experts backing Jared, coming at wave after wave as if there was no end to them. In the end, even the Five Great Governors had come to aid Jared.

If it weren't for those people, Jared would have been a corpse by then. Every possible measure had been taken, yet Stefan was utterly helpless. Little did Stefan know that the real powerhouse behind Jared was actually Arthur.

Had Arthur shown up earlier, Four Hell Palace would have been destroyed long ago.

“All you do is show off! Watch closely! Here comes another sword strike!” Jared swung his sword at Stefan once again.

Moreover, even gave Stefan a warning beforehand. It was quite clear that Jared was making a fool out of him.

With a furrowed brow, Stefan hastily raised his hands in defense. However, discovered that the light from the sword, which was right before his eyes, vanished abruptly without striking him.

Stefan was taken aback for a moment, then retorted angrily, “If you want to fight, then fight. Who do you think you’re scaring?”

Stefan thought Jared was trying to intimidate him. However, Jared merely responded with a slight smile, offering no verbal reply.

Observing Jared’s expression, Stefan felt a certain chilling terror.

Suddenly, a dangerous aura permeated the air. As Stefan turned his head, discovered, to his surprise, that a light from the sword had appeared behind at some unknown point.

The expression on Stefan’s face dramatically changed. He exclaimed in surprise, “How can this be possible?”

The light of the sword had clearly vanished right before his eyes, so didn’t understand how it suddenly ended up behind him.

Stefan was oblivious to the fact that Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword was a spiritual sword. Even if Jared didn’t lift a finger, the sword spirit, Zelda, could fully control and launch attacks with the Dragonslayer Sword.

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Upon seeing the glint of the sword that was nearly within arm’s reach, Stefan could only let out a roar of fury. A wave of lethal intent erupted from within him, enveloping in its menacing aura.

He was now left with no choice but to be on the defensive, utterly powerless to retaliate in the face of Jared.

Boom!

The sword light struck in an instant, shattering the dark aura surrounding Stefan and sending flying backward.

While was still in mid-air, Jared's sword struck again.

One strike followed the other. He didn't even allow Stefan a chance to catch his breath. Jared did this on purpose, intending to drive Stefan to the edge. He didn't like how the latter constantly showed off.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Stefan, who resembled a ping-pong ball, was ceaselessly batted back and forth by Jared's sword light.

"Enough!" Suddenly, Stefan roared. His body began to tremble, and his face contorted fiercely. Astonishingly, took on the appearance of a malicious spirit.

All eyes were on Stefan as opened his mouth wide. The fallen cultivators on the ground, to everyone's shock, transformed into wisps of black energy and were all absorbed by him.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared began to harness his Focus Technique, engaging In fierce competition with Stefan for control over these black energies.

He knew that Stefan was using these deceased cultivators to restore the lethal intent within his body. After an indeterminate amount of time had passed, the bodies of the fallen cultivators that once littered the ground had mysteriously disappeared. All that remained were their human-shaped, dark imprints on the ground.

Stefan was shrouded in a swirling black mist, gradually regaining his human form.

"Jared, you and I had no deep-rooted feud. But today, you chose to toy with me, so don't blame me for what happens next!" Stefan spoke in a cold tone.

"Hmph, after slaying so many of my men, you dare to claim we have no feud?" Jared scoffed coldly. "Today, I swear I will end you!"

"Mr. Chance, we have arrived!"

At that moment, Corrado and the others had all arrived.

They had already annihilated both Three Unified Sects and the Haverford family. At that moment, Corrado, Infinides, Ararat, Kishor, along with the Five Great Governors, each a formidable figure, had Stefan tightly encircled.

Upon seeing the situation, Stefan felt the courage and fighting spirit that had just mustered, vanished in an instant.

With so many people ganging up on him, even if he had multiple lives, would still end up dying here. He began to tremble, his face filled with panic. Gone was the pretense of arrogance that once held.

“Kill him!”

Even though Stefan was trembling, no longer putting on airs, Jared had no intention of letting off the hook.

As Jared spoke, everyone slowly started moving toward Stefan.

The sheer intimidation radiating from these individuals alone was enough to make Stefan tremble in fear, almost to the point of wetting himself.

“Kill!”

Everyone together launched an attack on Stefan.

A terrifying aura was undeniably threatening to obliterate Stefan into oblivion.

“Stop!”

With a resounding shout, a terrifying surge of power followed immediately, instantly thwarting the attack launched by Jared and his comrades.

Jared and his companions quickly looked up, only to find an elderly figure rapidly approaching from the horizon.

“Father!” Upon seeing the situation, Stefan was so elated that cried out in joy.

At that moment, everyone’s faces turned incredibly grim. It turned out that the master of Four Hell Palace, Tito Montes, had arrived.

As Tito looked at Jared and his companions, his face tinted with anger as said, “All of you are ganging up on my son. Are you looking for trouble?!”

Suddenly, Tito raised his hand, and with a swift motion, pushed down forcefully.

Boom!

Incredibly, the entire Doveston collapsed under this single blow, and the entire Land of Finale was held captive by a horrifying oppressive force.

Many people were knocked down, utterly unable to move.

Jared and the others were also visibly stunned, each feeling as if they were being crushed under the weight of countless mountains, struggling with all their might to resist.

Blood began to trickle from the corner of Jared's mouth, and everyone else was gritting their teeth in determination.

With a mere wave of his hand, Tito managed to instill a sense of impending doom in them, illustrating just how terrifying the power of the master of Four Hell Palace truly was.

Upon seeing the situation, Stefan reverted to his usual arrogant demeanor.

"Jared, stop being all pretentious. With a mere wave of my father's hand, all of you could be wiped out!" With a smug expression, Stefan looked at Jared and spoke.

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Jared's face was a picture of utter dismay. He hadn't expected that Stefan's father would actually show up.

At that time, they were all just exhausted bodies. How could they possibly compete with Stefan's father?

Many faces were filled with fear, even the Five Great Governors at that moment could only manage to barely hold on, unable to care for anything else.

Despair filled their hearts. In the face of absolute power, they truly had no recourse.

Jared gritted his teeth, feeling the various forces within churning continuously. Yet, still couldn't break free from the overwhelming pressure.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a mysterious force erupted between heaven and earth, instantly shattering the oppressive atmosphere.

Everyone let out a long sigh of relief.

The expression on Tito's face tightened, as involuntarily scanned his surroundings.

At that moment, an elder shrouded in a veil of black mist gradually approached. As the black mist dissipated, Jared was immediately overwhelmed with surprise and joy.

Upon seeing the elderly man, Tito shuddered violently and immediately fell to his knees with a thud.

"Father!" Stefan was taken aback when saw his own father actually kneeling.

"Kneel now!" Tito immediately yanked Stefan down, making kneel as well.

“Greetings, Elder Hadad!”

In the face of Hadad, Tito bowed deeply, daring not to meet its piercing gaze.

However, Hadad passed by Tito without so much as a glance, heading straight toward Jared.

“Mr. Hadad, has your physical body been fully restored?” Upon seeing that Hadad had actually acquired a physical form, Jared asked in delight.

“Hahaha! I owe you one, Jared!” Hadad laughed heartily, patting Jared’s shoulder. “You’ve grown incredibly stronger these past few days...”

“Compared to you, my abilities are hardly worth mentioning, Mr. Hadad,” Jared said modestly.

“I’ve been cultivating for tens of thousands of years. How long have you been at it? When you’ve been cultivating for as long as I have, you’ll surely surpass me!” Hadad was singing praises of Jared.

Onlookers like Corrado couldn’t help but step back at the sight of Hadad. Even though the demon wasn’t emitting any aura, they still felt an uncomfortable sensation, a sense of terror that shook them to their core.

The Five Great Governors watched the appearance of Hadad, their expressions subtly trembling. Especially the governor of the western region, seeing Jared casually hanging out with Hadad, was completely taken aback.

Arthur was already a terrifying presence, and now, another expert of indiscernible prowess had appeared. He couldn’t comprehend just how much support Jared had behind him. Even Ararat, Kishor, and Infinides, revered beings from the celestial realm, found their breaths quickening at the sight of Hadad.

It was clear that even in the celestial realm, their power was significantly inferior to that of Hadad.

Tito was dumbfounded as listened to Hadad conversing with Jared. Meanwhile, Stefan was trembling, fear-stricken to the point of wetting himself in an instant.

The look of sheer terror on his face left no room for pretentiousness. He could hardly believe that Jared, an Ultimate Realm cultivator, was so familiar with their faction’s Elder Hadad. It also seemed like Hadad was an old acquaintance of Jared.

“Mr. Hadad, it seems like the cultivators from your faction really enjoy showing off, don’t they? If you hadn’t shown up just now, I’m afraid I would have ended up dead.”

Jared cast a glance at the trembling Stefan, offering a faint smile.

Hadad finally gave the father and son pair a cold glance. With a disdainful snort, said, "With such mediocre skills, I wouldn't dare to claim them as part of my faction. They're an embarrassment to me... Take care of them both now, so I won't have to lift a finger..."

The words of Hadad made Tito's body tremble even more intensely, while Stefan was so terrified that lost control of his bodily functions.

"Mercy, Elder Hadad! Please have mercy on us!" In the throes of desperation, Tito pleaded for mercy with all his might.

"Mr. Hadad, just take out his son, and that's enough. His son has been too arrogant and has caused the death of many of my people..." Jared didn't want Four Hell Palace to be annihilated.

If Four Hell Palace could ally with him, could lead its people, along with those from Twilight Imperial City, to the Fire Incineration Sect to rescue the leader of the Divine Smithing Sect. As the leading force in the celestial realm, the Fire Incineration Sect, Jared knew they would undoubtedly be tough to handle.

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"Did you hear that?" Hadad asked coldly.

"Y-Yes, yes..." Tito nodded repeatedly, then turned his gaze toward his own son.

"F-Father... Father, what... What are you doing?!" Stefan looked at his father in such a state. He was so scared that was nearly at a loss for words.

"Son, don't blame me... In your next life, don't act so arrogantly again. Acting high and mighty will invite disaster, and it won't end well... You must remember this!"

After finished speaking, Tito struck with a single palm. In an instant, Stefan was reduced to ashes, not even a corpse was left behind.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jared couldn't help but be astounded.

Tito really is ruthless... He didn't even leave his son a corpse!

With a wave of his hand, Jared said, "Get lost and remember me in the future. You better behave."

Tito dared not move, and sneakily glanced at Hadad.

"Aren't you leaving yet? Can't you hear what Jared's saying?!" Hadad shouted.

"I heard him. I heard him..." Tito nodded repeatedly, and then in an instant, was nowhere to be found.

"Jared, what are you doing in this place?" After Tito departed, Hadad turned to Jared and asked.

Jared pointed toward the distant Celestial Stairway and exclaimed, "I've been braving the challenges within the Celestial Stairway. Once I conquer all nine levels, I'll be able to ascend to the celestial realm."

Hadad glanced at the Celestial Stairway and asked, "Do you need me to check who the idiot is, creating such a thing to toy with the beings of the Ethereal Realm?"

"No need. I think this Celestial Stairway is pretty good. Even if I can't reach ascension through cultivation, I can still get to the celestial realm by climbing these stairs." Jared shook his head.

"All right. If you wish to gain experience, then go ahead," Hadad declared.

"Mr. Hadad, where are you planning to go?" Jared asked.

"I need to get ready. The Heaven and Earth Array is about to break. I must prepare to return to the celestial realm," Hadad declared, and in an instant, his figure vanished.

Atop the ninth level of the Celestial Stairway, an elder and a youth observed everything beneath them.

"Master, someone called you an idiot. Should we deal with him?" the young man asked.

"Shut up!" The elder's eyes flashed angrily, then continued, "Listen to my words! Go easy on that guy named Jared. He's not someone you can afford to provoke!"

The young man did not respond to that. He ascended the Celestial Stairway, reaching the third level.

After several days of recuperation, Jared took Ararat to the third level of the Celestial Stairway. Kishor, due to his shattered arm that required reconstruction, did not accompany them.

"Mr. Chance, you've only been recuperating for a few days. Rushing into the third level might be dangerous." Ararat was advising Jared earnestly.

"It's okay. If we can win over the guard of the third level, we'll have an extra hand to help us."

Jared was aiming to subdue the guards within the Celestial Stairway. By winning over a few more guards, the chances of rescuing the sect leader of the Divine Smithing Sect would greatly increase.

Just as Jared and Ararat had barely stepped into the third level, an incredibly grand palace appeared before them. This palace towered hundreds of feet high, with a stone staircase leading straight to the grand entrance.

The grand hall stood alone, devoid of any other objects. This third level seemed like a world of eerie silence, where only this magnificent hall existed.

“What’s going on here? Could it be that the guard of the third level is in this grand hall? This is way too easy to find. What happened to the ‘a world on every level’ they promised?” Jared found himself utterly bewildered as stared at the grand hall before him.

“I’m not sure what’s happening...” Ararat was also somewhat bewildered. After all, had never been to the third level, let alone made any contact.

“Mr. Chance, no matter what, I think you should still be careful,” Ararat reminded.

Jared nodded; naturally didn’t dare to underestimate them. After all, the power of Kishor from the first level and Ararat from the second level was truly terrifying.

The guard of the third level was undoubtedly formidable. Jared himself didn’t understand why, but as ventured through this Celestial Stairway, it seemed as though each guard encountered was specifically targeting him.

Octavion and the others had managed to reach the fourth level, but even after Jared had exerted all his strength, had only just made it to the third level.

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Jared, with the Dragonslayer Sword in his grasp, suddenly charged toward the grand hall. Following swiftly, a flash of sword light streaked directly toward the hall. His intention was to cleave this towering structure in half.

As Jared was rushing toward the grand hall, a sudden beam of golden light shot out from within it.

Bang!

Jared’s sword light shattered in an instant, and it seemed as if his body had met some form of resistance, causing to fall heavily to the ground. It was clear that his desire to rush up those stone steps in a single stride was simply impossible.

Jared’s face was filled with shock. He had already made it two steps up, but hadn’t even seen his opponent’s face before was forced right back to where started.

As Jared gazed upon the grand hall, his expression grew increasingly solemn. If the third level was already this formidable, one could only imagine what the subsequent guards would be like.

Jared found himself helpless and had no choice but to ascend the stone steps. Gradually, made his way toward the grand hall. He didn't exert any force, nor did swing his sword. In fact, there wasn't a trace of hostility on him.

And so, Jared effortlessly made his way to the entrance of the grand hall. The moment arrived, the massive doors astonishingly began to slowly open on their own.

He stepped into the hall, only to find the entire grand hall shrouded in pitch darkness. It was as if had ventured into a tiger's den or a deep abyss, instilling an inexplicable sense of fear in him.

"A mere Ultimate Realm cultivator dares to venture into the third level?!" At that moment, a sudden beam of light appeared in the grand hall, illuminating a single person.

When Jared looked over, noticed a scholar. The man was dressed in a pristine long robe, his attire neatly arranged, giving off the impression of a refined and courteous student. No matter how looked at that figure, didn't seem like an expert.

"Greetings, sir. I am Jared Chance!" Jared courteously said with a gesture of respect.

Those who could serve as guards here were all from the celestial realm, so addressing them respectfully was only appropriate.

"With your level of skill, you managed to get to me? Were the guards on the first two levels just too pathetic?" the scholar disdainfully remarked.

Upon hearing these words outside the grand hall, Ararat felt his mouth fall open. He silently cursed, "D*mn it!"

"Sir, that's not quite right," argued. "The guards on the previous two levels were also formidable, they were just confined here, their powers merely suppressed. I presume you are also imprisoned here, aren't you? I bet you can't leave this grand hall," Jared said to the scholar.

"Indeed, even though I'm confined here, my life is incredibly fulfilling. Believers would bring offerings every day. Even if I couldn't leave this grand hall, so what?" The scholar spoke with an unmistakable air of self-satisfaction.

"Sir, could there be a mix-up? It seems like within this third level, there's only this grand hall. Where are the supposed believers?" Jared asked, clearly confused.

"How could that be?" The scholar furrowed his brows.

"If you don't believe me, sir, you could take a look outside..." Jared said.

After Jared finished speaking, the entire grand hall suddenly became incredibly bright.

Looking out through the grand hall's window, the scholar found the outside world shrouded in a hazy ambiguity as if lost in chaos. There seemed to be no world left, let alone any believers.

The scholar's face drastically changed, and exclaimed in utter shock, "How could this happen? Why did it turn out this way?"

"Sir, after I entered the third level, this is what happened. I really don't know why," Jared spoke truthfully.

The scholar fell into deep thought. After a moment, finally spoke with a pained expression. "Perhaps they found out I was living too comfortably and decided to strip away this layer of my world? But that's all right. If you insist on pushing through, then you'll have to get past me first."

"Sir, then I won't hold back." Jared, wielding the Dragonslayer Sword, didn't dare to be careless for even a moment.

After activating his Golem Body, harnessed various powers and fiercely swung his sword toward the scholar.

Bang!

With a swift swing of the sword, the scholar dismissively waved his hand. But in the next moment, the scholar was instantly forced back by the sword light. His chest split open, gushing with fresh blood.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared was dumbfounded. He hadn't expected the guard of the third level to be this weak.

The scholar was utterly bewildered, expressing his disbelief, "How is it that my strength has been suppressed, down to less than a tenth of what it was?"